

Jaising

Let us be strong in our
 faith as he
is, Master. Why ask the aid
 of sol-
 diers ? We have the strength
 within
 ourselves for the task given
 to us
 from above. Open the temple
 gate
 wide, father. Sound the drum.
 Come,
 come, O citizens, to worship
 her, who
 takes all fear away from our
 hearts.
 Come, Mother's children.

[Citizens- come.]

First Citizen

Coincidence, come, we are called*

All

Victory to Mother 1

[They sing and

dance.]

The dread Mother dances

naked in the

*battlefield**

Her lolling tongue burns

like a red

flame of fire,